

Blood and Innocence (Part 1)

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Summary: Seishirou, a elite hunter, was ordered to assassinate a vampire by his clients. However instead of following the order, Seishirou kidnapped the vampire and erased his memory. Now the two live together under a single roof but for reason? SxS
Shounen-Ai

Blood and Innocence (Part 1)

****Disclaimer****: Tsubasa Chronicle is own by CLAMP and no one else. This is just a fantasy inside my head.

So after reading the last chapter of Tsubasa World Chronicle and realized CLAMP will never give us the past we wanted, I decided it's time for someone to write a fic on it. I have the idea for a very long time and whenever I search up Seishirou and Subaru, majority of them are incomplete. I'm so sad i could cry (LOL)

Anyway enough of me being weird.

****Warning****: shounen-ai, male x male. please don't read it if you are not into it.

* * *

><p>March 3, 1:34 AM<p>

As the fire in the lamp diminished, the crowded capital city that was loud and busy during the day became silent at night. The city was empty and quiet with no one on the streets. The children have already fallen asleep while the adults are still awake and planning for the next day to come. Even though spring was arriving, the only noise people could hear was the cold harsh winter wind.

In the center of the capital city laid a castle that served as a headquarter for trades and the hunter association. Many people go

there to find jobs and sometimes, on rare occasions to become a hunter. Even though it was past midnight, there are still people in the castle regulating trades and jobs, filling out mountains of paperwork without rest.

In one of the meeting rooms, there was a man with short black hair and amber eyes. The man was tall; he doesn't look a day older in his early twenties. He wore a black robe that reached down to his knees, and around his neck was a small golden cross. With a smile on his face, the man looked like a priest that can be found at any church.

However, he was not the only person in the room. The rectangular was smaller compared to the other rooms in the castle. The room consisted of two doors, each on the opposite side of the wall along with a golden table with six chairs, five on one side with one on the other. The man sat in a golden chair and there were five elders sitting on the opposite side of the table from him.

"Seishirou, this is your next order," said the elder in the middle as he slides a plain envelope across the table. The envelope was no bigger than a photo and with a cherry blossom stamp in the center. The envelope was not flat; there was a small bump in the center as if someone had slipped a pebble inside along with the letter. Seishirou stopped the sliding envelop with his right hand before proceeding to open it.

Inside the envelope was a tiny vile the size of a thumb. At first people could easily mistaken the liquid inside the vile for water but for Seishirou, he knew it would be something more.

"This is a top secret mission. The risk is high and there is a chance you might die but if you succeed, you will be heavily rewarded," said the grandma sitting in the far left.

>"Your job is to assassinate one of the vampires located in Babylon Tower and dispose of the corpse," said the elder in the far right.<p>

"Can I decline the offer?" Seishirou wondered. The man did not have doubts in his skills or thoughts of himself dying but was more or less curious as to why they would hire him for this job. Seishirou was a gifted child ever since he was young and he was praised by many adults. He became an elite hunter when he was eighteen but all of his previous clients ordered him find to a certain item or person instead of committing murder.

From the very beginning vampires did not exist in their world. It all began many centuries ago with a group of vampires that suddenly appeared in their world. The blood sucking demons claimed they meant no harm but a war broke out sooner than expected. Back then, humans had knowledge on magic and mage craft but it was the vampires who came out victorious when the war ended.

The head of the vampires during that time vowed no harm to humans in exchange that the human must offered up a small percentage of their people to them. The knowledge of magic and mage craft was lost after the war, with elders and adults being offered to the vampires. Over time, only a small handful of families have access to magic. A century ago, the five Elders in the room was once powerful magicians known as the "Wizards". They seek revenge in the vampires for taking

away the human's position in the food chain.

With the human population declining people dreamed of going on adventures became hunters. However most people who became hunter were, because of the payment they received. Hunters carry out dangerous orders from clients which ranged from finding rare items to hunting down beasts. Only the most elite hunters are given the task to commit murder.

"No. This is a mission only you can do. You cannot decline."

"Oh, but I am just a priest. You cannot expect me to commit murder now can you?" Seishirou mused, he was tested the patience of the elders.

The one in the center slammed his fist on the table, stating in a loud harsh voice. "Do you honestly believe we did not research you!? We know full well of what you do and what you inherited from your mother."

"â€¦" Seishirou did not flinch. He simply smiled as if nothing was wrong.

"All the preparation are done, we have a horse ready for departure at any time," said the one in the far right. "Vampires may have a long life span and fast regeneration but we have develop a poison that will slowly kill them from the inside out"

"This tiny vial can do such a thing?" Seishirou held out the poison with his index finger and his thumb. He stared at it for a second but wasn't really curious on what the elders have in mind. He's an elite hunter after all and hunters do not interfere with their client, they just carry out the order that was given to them. "Very well. I accept the offer." Seishirou got up from his chair and slipped the envelope under his coat. He bowed before exiting the meeting room.

Instead of delaying the inevitable, Seishirou would rather finish his job and go back to his daily routine. The priest left the castle and at the entrance there was a man with a horse ready for him.

"Thank you for all your effort," Seishirou thank the man even though he has no reason for saying it. He hopped onto the horse and left to his destination.

March 3, 7:55 AM

Seishirou have a idea as to why they picked him out of everyone else. He lived at a village near Babylon Tower for eight years. He knew the area better than anyone else and can easily sneak into the tower without being suspected by any of the vampires. Disposing the body would not be of any difficulty for the man since he has gotten away with murder countless times.

The only way to reach Babylon Tower was to walk through the Sakura Forest near the village. However, it was a narrow forest with no roads and poisonous miasma. By the time he reached the forest, the sun was already rising. Seishirou hopped off his horse and let the horse loose. Animals could sense the dangers within the forest.

Walking slowly into the forest, Seishirou moved with caution. Each step he took became quieter and quieter until the sound of footsteps and the shaking of grass could no longer be heard.

Seishirou continued his pacing, he was in no rush. Just like the folktale with the rabbit and turtle, slow and steady wins the race. The priest observed his surrounding with every movement.

Spring has not arrived yet but sakuras was in bloom. Fully grown cherry blossom trees with pink and white blossoms. The meadow of green grass was now buried under petals.

Seishirou brushed the petals off when some of the petals landed on his shoulder and hair. Seishirou does not dislike the flower, on the contrary he was quite fond of them. When he was a child, his mother complimented him and said the sakuras suited him well. His mother also told him a tale of corpses being buried under the cherry blossom tree. The story amused him more than he thought.

The priest snapped out of his thoughts when he spotted a black figure at the corner of his eye. The black figure was leaning behind a sakura tree facing away from Seishirou. Animals were rarely discovered in the forest and living there would be impossible since the sakura trees emits poisonous miasma during the summer and autumn days. The villagers were forbidden to get close to the forest and only those with permission are allowed to enter. If the figure there was not a human or animal, then that left only one option. Vampires.

The distance between him and the figure grew shorter as the older man took another step. When he got a little closer, he noticed the figure wore a black cape and did not budge when he took another step. With a smile, he wore his usual poker face hiding all of his emotions and intentions.

Soon Seishirou stood right behind the figure.

He leaned over the tree branch to observe the person's face and to his surprise, the person was asleep. It was a slender boy with short raven black hair. His skin was pale like snow and he has long eyelashes like a girl. The boy leaned his back against the tree, his hair and his long black cape was covered in cherry tree petals. If Seishirou had not observed more, he would've mistaken the boy for a girl.

The boy inhaled through his nose and slowly exhaled through his parted lips. One of the boy's hand was on his knee while the other was by his side, he wore an expression of serenity and peace.

Seishirou brought himself down to the boy's head and reached out his right hand, he caressed the boy's soft cheeks before brushing away the petal on the boy's upper lips with his thumb.

However, Seishirou withdrawn his hand when the boy let out a small groan. His eyelid wavered a little as he slowly begun to wake from his rest. The boy slowly lifted his eyelids to reveal his emerald green iris. They blinked a few times for his mind to registered his surroundings.

After a second or so, the boy's eye widen as he tired to back away from the older man. Forgetting the tree he was leaning on, the boy bumped his head against the sakura tree.

"..Ow.." he let out a little whimper.

Seishirou was amused by the boy's reaction. The older man took a couple of steps back and said. "Hello, are you alright?" with the same smile as he reached out a hand for the boy.

"...T-Thank you," the boy took his hand and seishirou slowly lifted him onto his feet. Half way through the process, the boy noticed his feet were still asleep. When he tried to stand, the boy stumbled and fell forward.

Seishirou caught the boy in his arms. He warpped one arm around the boy's shoulder and the other around the boy's waist.

"I- I'm so-sorry," the boy got on his feet and pushed himself away from the older man.

'How innocent' he thought. Seishirou stared at the boy in front of him examining his every little detail. The boy noticed his and questioned the priest, "Is there something on my face?"

"Ah, no, I was just so enchanted by you. Are you perhaps a spirit that dwells in this forest?"

The boy rapidly shook his head. "No, I'm not. I'm...It's just that today was such a nice day, I just felt like having a morning walk... and I fell asleep here when I was enjoying the sakuras."

"Do you like these sakura trees?" the older man asked.

"Y-yes."

"I'm glad, I like them too." Seishirou replied with a gentle smile on his face. The boy observed the taller man in front of him. A part of him felt content when he saw the man's smile; unconsciously, a smile appeared on his lips as well.

"Oh, how rude of me, my name is Seishirou, what's yours?"

"M-My name? It's ...Subaru" the boy gave his name away without thinking.

"Subaru. What a beautiful name. Can I call you Subaru-kun?"

"Yeah...um... Seishirou...san"

Seishirou needed more information on the boy to confirm his theory. He decided to put up an act; he saddened his expression a bit for the boy to notice.

"Is something the matter ... Seishirou-san?"

"Subaru-kun, I'm afraid I'm lost. Would you kindly give me the

direction to the nearest village?"

"Oh of course, I live around here, I would gladly help you." Subaru responded with concern. He took the bait without hesitation.

For the past few years, Seishirou have settled in a small village near Babylon Tower. It was a small isolated village where everyone knows everyone. Seishirou did not recognized the boy in front of him and if what the boy said was true, then the boy must be a vampire from Babylon Tower.

Behind the mask the man wore, sieshirou let out a small smirk. The boy will be his prey.

Seishirou closed the distance between them again as he walked closer to the boy. He intended to end the boy's life simple and quick. Vampires may have fast regeneration but during the process of healing, their bodies cannot move and they become paralyze for short period of time. Seishirou will use that to his advantage.

"Seishirou-san, you're...a bit close". Subaru backed away again. Just as Seishirou was cautious, the boy was the same.

"Oh, my apologies, but I was hoping to brush off some of the petals on your hair since you are covered in sakuras." Seishirou covered up his malice and killer intention with another lie.

"I-I'll do it myself!" Subaru stuttered and panicked at the same time. Subaru first brushed off the petal on his raven black hair, he then moved down to his shoulders and finally his cape. The boy felt embarrassed and humiliated, but it was rather adorable from Seishirou's perspective.

When Subaru was certain he was cleared of petals he tried to move back to the main subject at hand. "Is there somewhere you need to go Seishirou-san?"

"Hmm, I would like to know where the nearest town or village is?" Seishirou knew the answer to the question but he rather hear the answer from the boy.

"That's simple" Subaru beamed lightly while pointing at the direction where Seishirou came from. "If you continue down this path, you will arrive at a small village."

"Do you live in that village?"

"Yes..."

With that, Seishirou was certain the boy was a vampire. "Thank you very much for your help". Seishirou gently held up one of Subaru's hand and brought it up to his lips.

"...?" The boy just stared at him confused.

Seishirou placed a kiss on the back of the boy's palm.

"?!" The kiss startled the boy and he pulled his hand away immediately. Subaru could feel his cheeks heating up, he was

blushing.

"Let's meet again soon," Seishirou left toward the direction he came from leaving the confused vampire behind.

Seishirou was not going to let his prey escape of course. He was given a task but it does not mean he will carry it out. The taller man had other plans in mind. The boy may not know it but Seishirou placed a spell on the boy when he kissed his hand.

A tracking spell that allowed the older man to know the where about of the boy so long as Seishirou is alive.

seishirou wanted the boy. Not because of love but for other reasons. The Wizards may have ordered him to assassinate one of the vampire from Babylon Tower but if a vampire went "missing", it was the same as them being dead.

'Tonight' he repeated in his mind. Tonight he will put his plan into action.

* * *

><p>Extra:<p>

Shiro Mochi: When I was tying this, I felt the characters felt so out of character. I ended up retyping and rereading Tokyo Bablyon before starting over. I still feel the characters are OOC but it was a lot better than the first time. This fic will be separated into 3 parts. part one will be on Seishirou and Subaru's past. Part 2 will be the events in Tokyo and part 3 will be them meeting up again.

Shiro Mochi: If you manage to catch the reference I add in from other series, good for you, you get a cookie.

Shiro Mochi:...

Shiro Mochi:...

Shiro Mochi: I ran out of things to say...

* * *

><p>Thank you for reading. Please review so I know what I can improve on. Have a nice day.<p>

End
file.